COUNT NYRODT AMONG THE KILLED AT KAIPING.

Action Mainly Between the Artillery
-Admiral Togo Again Sends Torpede Boats to Port Arthur in a Storm, but They Are Discovered and Repulsed. Special Cable Despatch to THE SUN.

St. Petersburg, July 10.-Gen. Sakharoff telegraphs that the Japanese, four divisions strong, appeared in front of Kaiping, Saichau), on July 8. Early the next mornmg the Russians retired under heavy pressure. The battle was mainly between the artillery. The Russian losses are estimated at about 150. Among the killed was Count Nyrodt, a member of the General Staff.

PARIS, July 11 .- The St. Petersburg correspondent of the Matin characterizes as puerile the conduct of the Russian staff in withholding the details of the capture of Kaiping by the Japanese.

Nothing concerning the battle has been given out officially up to the evening of July 9, yet it is impossible to conceal the fact that there were heavy losses on both sides. Ten guns have fallen into the hands of the Japanese. At the present time fighting is going on along the whole line. He adds:

"To-morrow we shall hear that Gen Kuroki has dealt a heavy blow to the Russian ;eft wing. The despatches show prodigious activity on the part of the Japanese who no more notice the rain than if it did not exist."

WASHINGTON, July 10 .- The following cable despatches from Tokio were reeived at the Japanese Legation here to-

"Gen. Oku reports that our Second Army commenced operations on July 6 for occupying Kaiping. After successively dislodging Russians from their positions, we finally occupied Kaiping and neighboring heights on July 9.

"Gen. Kuroki reports that on July 6 our detachment, expelling 300 Russian cavalry, occupied Hsienchang, thirty miles north east of Saimachi, and there were no casualties on our side. On July 5 we repulsed Russian cavalry regiment under Col. Chichinaky, which came to attack near North Fenshuiling. Our casualties were four killed and three wounded."

BATTLE AT PORT ARTHUR.

Torpedo Boat Attack Apparently Re pulsed by Russians.

Special Cable Despatch to THE SUN. Tokio, July 10 .- During a storm last Friday night a flotilla of torpedo boats belonging to Admiral Togo's fleet approached Port Arthur. The boats were discovered and were attacked by the cruiser Askold.

The result is unknown. It is known, however, that two Japanese petty officers were severely wounded.

REFUGEES TELL OF FIGHTING. Fleets at Port Arthur Alding the Respec tive Armies.

Special Cable Despatch to THE SUN CHEFOO, July 10 .- A fair wind has brought a fleet of Chinese junks to this port, all of them bringing European or Chinese refugees from Port Arthur. The stories told by the refugees are contradictory in many respects, but they all agree in stating that of the International Brotherhood of Teamtrenching itself seven miles from the marine camp. A division on the east, aided by the fleet, is continuously fighting for a position commanding the town and

naval basin. According to a Russian the Japanes occupied the summit of Takushan Mountain on the night of July 6 and mounted a battery of artillery. The Russian cruise Novik and four gunboats went east on July under the protection of the guns on Golden Hill and shelled a Japanese battery, which was surrounded and captured by Russian

Fighting to the eastward has been very heavy since July 4, the Japanese ships along the shore shelling the Russian positions from dawn to dusk, and the Russians replying The smoke of the artillery can be seen on the hills all day. Dead and wounded arrive at all hours of the day. Private houses have been turned in to hos

There is skirmishing only to the north of Port Arthur. The main Japanese force is ten miles away, but their scouts have been seen in the vicinity of the marine

A Chinese mechanic from the Port Arthur docks says two large three-funnelled ships have been missing from the Russian fleet since the fight on June 23. The battleship Sevastopol is still being repaired. Four destroyers are in dock. Russians, on the other hand, assert that the fleet is intact.

It would appear that the Japanese sus tained the heavier losses in the recent engagements. They have sacrificed at least ten torpedo boats in their attempts to reach the Russian guardships, which are protected by the vessels the Japanese sank in their efforts to block the harbor. The guardships are anchored behind the wrecks The entrance of the harbor is open.

This is so only around the foot of Golden Hill. The rest of the entrance is closed by booms, and it is impossible for the Japanese torpedo boats to get through. Seven hundred Russian and 100 Chinese

mechanics are still working in the docktacks are almost fanatical. They rush in

where it is impossible to succeed. When sinking, the Japanese refuse assistance, either committing suicide or fighting their would-be rescuers off. Chinese junk men from Port Arthur report that on July 5 500 Russian dead, including

two officers of high rank, were brought in by Chinese carriers. They declare that part of the Japanese force is within six miles of the tewn, having captured another of the eastern forts.

## USING DUMMY CANNON.

Russians Complain That This Japanese Trick Has Aided in Recent Battles. Special Cable Despatch to THE SUN.

LONDON, July 11 .- The St. Petersburg correspondent of the Telegraph says that the Russians complain that the Japanese employ a number of wooden articles painted o resemble cannon, which, now that smokeess powder is used, are often mistaken

on them the Russians concentrate a scathing fire, while the real guns are screened from view, and as a few minutes start in an artillery attack means sometimes all the difference between victory and defeat,

RUSSIAN DEFEAT ADMITTED, the Japanese owe many of their successes

BALTIC FLEET DELAYED. Transports Secured From Germany Not in Good Condition

Special Cable Despatch to THE SUN.

LONDON, July 11.-A despatch to the Standard from St. Petersurg says that certain of the German vessels recently bought by Russia for transport purposes do not fulfil the requirements of the Admiralty. It is possible therefore, that the departure of the Baltic fleet for the Far East will b delayed.

The ships are now making trial trips daily in the Gulf of Finland.

WOULDN'T SHAVE A NEGRO.

Oyster Bay Barber Refused to Serve s Colored Minister-President May Be Told. OYSTER BAY, L. I., July 10 .- Late last night the Rev. Mr. Gaskin went into David Newport's shop here and asked to be shaved. Mr. Gaskin has just moved to town from Yonkers, succeeding the Rev. C. Van Buren as pastor of the Zion African had never made an effort to get shaved in any of the Oyster Bay barber shops. Mr Gaskin was told by Newport that he could not get shaved. He added, according to the pastor, that he would find it difficult to get shaved in any of the Oyster Bay

"Your color is against you," Newport is said to have told the minister. The minister appealed to three patrons of the shop as to whether it was right that a

man of good character should be unable to get service in the barber shop merely because of the color of his skin. They did not answer. Then Newport, the proprietor, accord-

ing to the pastor, took a police billy from a drawer and threatened to hit him unless a drawer and threatened to hit him unless he retired from the shop. The Rev. Mr. Gaskin went out and asked Justice Franklin for a warrant for Newport's arrest. Justice Franklin advised him that the law was probably on his side and that he could get shaved in the shop, but he counselled him as a matter of expediency that it would be better not to push the case as it might result in impairing his usefulness in his church.

church.

The result of the pastor's attempt to get shaved in an Oyster Bay shop quickly spread among the negro population of the village and they at once took the matter up and are talking now of bringing it to the President's notice.

Deacon Thomas Lewis of the Rev. Mr. Casking church said to night:

Gaskin's church, said to-night:
"That this should have happened in the President's own town seems to me to be an unpardonable outrage. We know that Mr. Roosevelt is our friend. I don't know whether the matter can be brought to his

whether the matter can be brought to his attention or not, but something ought to be done about it."

The Rev. Mr. Gaskin said to-night that he did not care to attach any particular significance to the incident, because it had happened in the President's own town. He preferred rather, he said, to regard it as a violation of the general principle of equality. He could not say at present, he said, whether he would drop the case or not.

or not.

Residents here say that the negroes of the town have been more forward in de-manding what they want here in the last two years than ever before. The ministwo years than ever before. The minister's attempt is regarded by many as a carefully planned effort on the part of the negroes to give expression to the declaration of a more liberal policy toward them as set forth in the Republican national platform.

platform.

Newport said last night:

"It is true that I forced the negro from my place. I picked up a short club and threatened him. This I did only after he threatened him. This I did only after he became disorderly and interfered with customers in the shop. My barber business in Oyster Bay is such that it demands the exclusion of negroes."

TEAMSTERS THREATEN STRIKE. 7.000 Talking of Outting Work. Despite an Agreement.

In spite of an agreement for a year signed not long ago between the New York local sters and the New York Truck Owners' Association, a strike of 7,000 teamsters against the association is threatened. The union charges that many of the

truck owners are ignoring the agreement, which went into effect on June 21, and are not paying the wages agreed on. A strike has been ordered against the Peter Cooper Glue Company in Brooklyn, and other in-

Glue Company in Brooklyn, and other individual employers, to begin to-day. If they are assisted by the truck owners' association, or any of its members while their men are out, the union programme is for a general strike.

First Vice-President Edwin Gould of the International Brotherhood, who signed the agreement with the truck owners' association, said yesterday that a general strike may be looked for any day. He charged the truck owners with trying to force a strike.

"Talk about unions breaking agree-

force a strike.

"Talk about innions breaking agreements," he said, "here is an organization of employers whose members are right and left breaking the agreement deliberately just after it goes into effect. The principal defections are in the stables from Washington Square down, and the men who violate their agreements do so deliberately. The their agreements do so deliberately. The Peter Cooper Glue Company is paying \$2 a week less than the wages in the agree-

ment."
Gould said that the larger contractors above Washington Square had not broken the agreement so far. This, however, would not stop the general strike if any of them assisted men who violated the agree-

WAR AGAINST A UNION. National Organization of Plumbers Promises to Wipe Its New York Local Out.

The United Association of Journeymen Plumbers and Gas Fitters of the United States and Canada has declared war against its New York local on account of the refusal of the latter to agree to the conditions of the national union, especially the conditions ruling in the payment of dues, The national union is blocked by the arbitration agreement of the Building Trades Employers' Association in ordering strikes in New York. New York, however, does in New York. New York, however, does more plumbing for outside cities than any other city in the United States, and if the New York local does not come to terms strikes will be ordered in Pittsburg, Philadelphia, Washington and other cities where the New York master plumbers send members of the local union to work.

William J. Spencer, general organizer of the national union, was sent last week to arrange about prosecuting the fight. He has formed new locals of the national union in Manhattan, The Bronx, Brooklyn and Richmond, and another union is to be formed in Queens. These unions will be formed into a Greater New York district council. According to Spencer, many mem-

formed into a Greater New York district council. According to Spencer, many members of the old unions are joining them. It is proposed that the five locals fight the old local until it comes to terms.

"I have had several conferences with the master plumbers here," said Spencer yesterday, "and they ask me to take no drastic measures until it is seen if matters can be settled amicably. They want every effort to be made to avoid trouble, but if the old union does not come to time we will go right ahead organizing just as if it had never been in existence."

Number of Tailor Strikers, 32,000.

Delegate Michael Breyer reported to yes terday's meeting of the Central Federated Union that 32,000 tailors are actually on LAST OF A DARING BANDIT.

PINKERTON HUNT FOR HARVEY LOGAN CAN BE CALLED OFF.

He Has Reen Identified as the Wounded Train Robber Who Blew Out His Brains in Sight of & Posse After a Hold-Up at Parachute, Col.—His Black Record.

Word reached Supt. Doherty of the Pinkerton Detective Agency yesterday that photograph of the train robber who was wounded by a posse near Parachute, Col., on June 9, and who to avoid capture committed suicide, had been positively identi-fied by the Sheriff of Knoxville, Tenn., as that of Harvey Logan, alias "Kid" Curry, the toughest bandit of the modern West and the last leader of the "Hole in the Wall" gang. His death means the practical extermination of that outlaw band, for, with the exception of two or three men who have escaped to Australia, those who have survived the sting of an angry posse's bullets are serving long terms in Western

Associated from youth with the most desperate characters of the Southwest, Logan's career was one of incessant lawless activity. He was concerned, directly or indirectly, in most of the train robberies

or indirectly, in most of the train robberies and safe cracking exploits that have occurred in the Western country in the last fifteen years.

The son of an honest gentleman, Logan was born at Dodson, Mo., thirty-seven years ago. The deeds of Jesse James were then fresh. Harvey and his younger brother, Leonard, decided early in life that they, too, would be "bad men." As they grew older they frequented the grog shops, where could be found the more lawless of the cowboys, and when Harvey was shops, where could be found the more law-less of the cowboys, and when Harvey was eighteen and Leonard sixteen they stole two broncos from their father's ranch and rode out on to the prairie. Victims of their prospective first hold-up failed to material-ize, however, and after three days in the Ize, however, and after three days in the saddle hunger drove the boys to seek work. They took jobs as cow punchers. But three or four years later they got in with a gang of cattle rustlers, and from this it as but a step to safe cracking, and when, in the spring of 1890, they decided to go up o Montana their trail from Southern Texas

to Montana their trail from Southern Texas was a trail of plundered strong boxes.

Somewhere in Wyoming the two brothers and a third thief, who was of their party, fell in with Tom Ketchum, alias "Black Jack," who was hanged at Clayton, N. M., April 26, 1901, for the murder of Sheriff Edward Fair of Whalenburg county. Ketchum introduced them to the "Wild Bunch," known later as the Hole in the Wall gang and a few weeks later the brothers engaged in their first train robbery. Little is known of their movements from that time until the Christmas of 1894. The "Wild Bunch," fifteen strong, rode into Landusky, Mon., that night and proceeded to "shoot up" the town. Pike Landusky, after whom the place was named, resisted when the gang stormed his little store, and after whom the place was named, resisted when the gang stormed his little store, and Harvey Hogan shot him through the heart. Harvey became leader of the thieves soon after this. It was he who superintended the blowing open of the vaults of the Butte County Bank at Belle Fourche, S. D., on June 28, 1897. Logan, Tom O'Day and "Kid" Longbough were arrested for this and were sentenced to fifteen years each in the Deadwood, S. D., fail. Logan escaped after spending two weeks in prison and was one of the men who on June 2, 1899, flagged the Union Pacific express at Wilcox, Wyoming, and took \$20,000 from the safe.

A posse got on their trail within a few hours and followed them to Casper, where Logan and half a dozen of his gang were cornered in a saloon. It looked then as if the men who had for so long terrorized that part of the country had reached the end of their rope, but at the moment when their capture seemed certain Joe Hazen, Sheriff of Converse county Woming, was

Sheriff of Converse county, Wyoming, was shot through the head, and in the excitement and confusion that followed his death the headits allowed area.

ment and confusion that followed his death the bandits slipped away.

Logan, Asa Hay, McGinnis, "Butch" Cassidy and Sam Ketchum, a brother of "Black Jack," held up a train on the Colorado & Southern railroad at Cimarron, N. M., in July, 1899. Hay and Cassidy were both captured and are now serving life sentences in the penitentiary at Santa Fé. Ketchum was wounded in the fight that followed the robbery and died in Jail before he could be tried. Logan made his way to Dodson, Mo., his old home. He was joined there by his brother Leonard, Bob Lee, a cousin who is now in prison at Rawlins, Wyo., who is now in prison at Rawlins, Wyo., and Bill Carver. The younger Logan was killed on Feb. 28, 1900, when he was de-tected robbing the village store.

Logan, Carver, Lee and other members Logan, Carver, Lee and other members of the gang met in the course of the next few months, moved north again, and were concerned in a series of daring hold-ups and robberies. They entered the First National Bank of Winnemucca, Nev., at noon on Sept. 19, 1900, and got away with \$32,642 in gold before the officers of the bank could raise an alarm. A score of train robberies that occurred during the next six months were traced to the "Wild Bur h." But the exploit that really led to the

six months were traced to the "Wild Bur" h."
But the exploit that really led to the breaking up of the gang was the robbery of the Great Northern Express at Wagner, Mon., on July 3, 1901. Unsigned National bank notes to the amount of \$45,000 were stolen. The railroad officials determined then that Logan must be brought to book, and the Pinkerton agency was instructed to get the man, no matter at what cost.

In the search for Logan Ben Kilpatrick, John Arnold, "The Tall Texan," Laura Bullion, alias Laura Rose, and Cammilla Hanks, were rounded up and sent to jail, but no trace could be found of Logan. On Dec. 12, 1901, however, he turned up at Knoxville, Tenn., and got into a fight with some men in a saloon. Two policemen who attempted to interfere were shot, and Logan would probably have disap-

and Logan would probably have disap-peared again had he not tumbled down a railroad cut and bruised his side. While he was in jail awaiting trial for the

assault on the two policemen, Logan was rec-ognized by a Pinkerton detective, and for the robbery of the Great Northern Express he was sentenced to twenty years in the Columbus, Ohio, penitentiary. An appeal kept him in Knoxville, but in June a year ago the sentence was affirmed by the higher court and arrangements were made to transfer him on June 27. Knowing the desperate character of the man, every precaution was taken to prevent his escape. Two men guarded him day and night. He managed to smuggle a broom wire into his cell, however, and an hour before the time cell, however, and an hour before the time fixed for his departure for Columbus, while one of the guards was absent, he lassoed the other and pulled the wire until the man consented to unlock the cell. Logan then got possession of the guard's revolver, herded the warden and keepers into a cell and left the prison. He vanished then for another year.

and left the prison. He vanished then for another year.

His death was characteristic of the man. On June 7 last train No. 5 on the Denver and Rio Grande Railroad was held up at Parachute, Col., by three masked robbers, who dynamited the express car, but were driven off before they could open the safe. For two days a posse chased them, finally getting within rifle range in a gulch one hundred miles to the south. One of the outlaws—the one whose photograph has been identified as that of Logan—was wounded at the first volley. As he toppled from his horse a companion dismounted and spoke to him.

"Move on; it's no use," Logan was heard

nd spoke to him.

"Move on; it's no use," Logan was heard o say. "Leave me here. I'm all in."

The posse pressed closer.

"Don't be a fool," cried the wounded

robber.
As the second bandit swung into the saddle a pistol shot rang out, and when the posse rushed into the gulch they found the wounded man dead, the top of his head blown off. He had died as he often said he would—with his boots on and an empty gun in his hand.

A stubborn fire was discovered early Sunday morning in the Hackensack meadow plant of the New Jersey Zinc Works. dow plant of the New Jersey Zinc Works. The buildings are in such an isolated spot that apparatus was not sent from either Newark or Jersey City. The employees fought the fire well, but several buildings were destroyed as well as a lot of machinery. The plant is partly on the Hackensack River and partly on the Morris Canal, a few hundred feet south of the Plank road bridge over the Hackensack. LIVE TOPICS ABOUT TOWN.

He tells it himself, and as he is one of New York's leading physicians and a member of the Amen Corner, it must be true. A patient of his, who is a politician of more than local fame, came to his office not long ago to consult him. After paying the consultation fee, \$5, he asked the physician if he might use his telephone, to which the physician, his fee in his foo, gave cheer-ful consent, withdrawing, out of delicacy, to another room while the conversation over the 'phone was being held. The patient finished after a while. "I'm very much obliged, doctor," said he.

"Don't mention it, my dear fellow! said the doctor. "Don't mention it!" The patient went his way. A few days afterward the physician received his monthly telephone bill. One of the items on it was "Conversation with Boston, \$6.75." The doctor had talked with no one in Boston,

The doctor had talked with no one in boston, but the date was the day on which the patient had borrowed his telephone, after paying his \$5 fee.

"He talked his fee to Boston, sure enough," says the physician, telling about it, "but says the physician, telling about it, "but seems to me the joke would have been just as good if he had stopped at that."

Girdner of this city is not only an ardent admirer of William Jennings Bryan as a man, out an outspoken advocate of all his political theories. An artist friend recently applied to him for an articulated skeleton of a man, to be used as a model for a subject he was painting. Dr. Girdner had none, but he remembered that when he held the chair of anatomy in the medical institute there were several such skeletons at hand there. He was succeeded by Dr. Stewart as lecturer on anatomy, and, with a wish to oblige the artist, he called Dr. Stewart to borrow a skeleton for a few days.

"All right, Doc. You can have it," replied Dr. Stewart.

"But I wouldn't do it.

I were you."
"Wouldn't do what?" asked Dr. Girdner. "Oh, I know what you want it for," re-plied Dr. Stewart. "You want to tote it around, lecturing on Bryan!"

To maintain individual independence and still have ice cream on the last day of school, Teacher instructed each child the day before to bring five cents next day. Now, Rosie cut up so much that Teacher at last had to punish her by refusing to let her contribute and telling her she should

have no lee cream.

Two other children of another nationality had to be similarly treated. The next day the two were ashamed to go to school. But Rosie was there, and with Rosie a pack-

opened her parcel and began eating not only ice cream from a little box, but a piece of cake as well. Teacher had nothing to say, while forty-two children wistfully watched a bad but resourceful friend eat cake while they had none.

It would not, perhaps, be true to say that the good priest is laughing yet, but it will be safe enough to say that it will be many a day before the thought of the incident will not move him to at least a smile. He is one of Manhattan's best known Catholic divines, and he is habitually of most serious and contemplative manner.

He was an interested spectator the other day at the thrilling exhibition at a Coney Island animal show of the power a man can exercise over a score or more full grown lions, with their natural ferocity but ill concealed. The utter absorption of the priest in the spectacle, as the man in the lion's cage, by savage lashings with a sting-ing whip, challenged the ugly tempered brutes to assail him, which they, with roars brutes to assail him, which they, with roars of pain and fury, mad snarks and fierce rushes upon him, made unmistakable efforts to do, only to be cowed at his feet by the strange power he had over them, drew the attention, after a while, of another spectator, who was almost equally fascinated. The expression on the priest's face was almost one of awe. The spectator gazed upon it with as much interest as he had manifested in the lions and their master Then he made his way to where the good man, lost in wonder, stood. Touching him on the shoulder, he said:

"Father!"

The priest, the spell broken, turned

The priest, the spell broken, turned with solemn but inquiring face to the speaker. The latter, with a jerk of his thumb and his head in the direction of the lion tamer, said:
"That feller has Daniel skinned to death, ain't he?"

For a moment the priest tried to pass it off with a smile, but it was useless. The apt humor of the situation was irresistible. and the unwonted sight of a sombre clad man of the cloth convulsed with laughte like the monk in the familiar "A Goo Story" picture, became with the audience a rival attraction to the animal show.

A Frenchman who passed through New York recently on his way to St. Louis was much impressed by one sight he witnessed here. He made a tour of the principal res taurants and hotels to satisfy himself of

taurants and note to satisfy himself of the gastronomic progress of New York. "What seemed most curious to me," he said afterwarfi, "was the apparent lack of confidence that New Yorkers have in their cooks. The friends with whom I went to the restaurants here, without waiting to taste the food that had been put on the table, seized the salt and pepper and began to shake it violently into whatever they

"Now, the chefs who had prepared the dishes presumably received large salaries for cooking the dishes properly. But I never saw anybody wait to find out whether they were well seasoned. The salt and pepper were put in use before anybody had tested the skill of the chef. And the amount of salt and pepper that went into the dishes often was enough to conceal all trace of really good cooking."

"I would hate to think," said a Southerner the other night when the café band played "Dixie", "that those persons who applaud so loudly and make such a demonstration sometimes standing while the tune is played were really Southerners. From what I have seen in several summers here, I am inclined to think that the desire to attract attention and be thought something more attention and be thought something more than a common or garden New Yorker leads to this display of what is intended to pass for patriotism. I have seen the most riotous demonstrations of delight come from tables where the occupants spoke with a accent that had never been acquired south of Boston. Yet they cheered the old Southern tune more loudly than anybody else. A series of such experiences has led me to believe that most of these outbreaks come from persons who were merely looking for an excuse to make a noise."

There is a fox terrier attached to the West 152d street station which is the pride of the rank and file because he seems to have an admiration for men in uniform. He answers to the name of Yank. One night last winter when the weather was at the zero mark he attached himself to Policeman John F. Gray, who was on post up on Amsterdam avenue.

Amsterdam avenue.

Yank will take turns in following the men and go home with them. He will not notice them, however, when they are out of uniform. He is always on hat d at roll call, taking his place in line with as much importance as if he were to be sent out on post. If he doesn't go out with Gray he will go down the line and after looking the men over select one he wants to go out with.

Yank prefers to do night duty. He will not allow a stranger to put a hand will not allow a stranger to put a hand on the policeman he accompanies. Sometimes he does duty himself. For a while the cats were a nuisance on upper St. Nicholas avenue. One night Yank went out with a man who had been assigned to see just what trouble the cats were making. Yank tackled the job, and after a few nights there were no more complaints from the residents that they could pot alcome.

POLICE SHAKE-UP ABOUT DUE."

MR. M'ADOO HAS BEEN TAKING NOTES A LONG TIME.

One Inspector Who, It Is Said, Has Let the Lid Get Loose Among Those Billed for Transfer—Excuses That His Captains Fool Him Don't Go Now.

Police Commissioner McAdoo will be at his desk to-day after a week spent in St. Louis. His return is awaited anxiously by certain members of the force, for the tip has been circulated that the biggest "shake-up" of the present administration will come in the next few days.

According to the gossip last night, the most important change will be that of inspector in one of the "busy" districts. This inspector was in high favor with the last administration and his retention has been the topic of police talk ever since Mr. McAdoo became the head of the depart-

It is alleged that the lid has been tilted in this inspector's district. Commissioner McAdoo, it is said, was so informed some days before he left for St. Louis, and decided on making a change. An attempt to explain matters to the Commissioner was made, whereby it was pointed out that the inspector was "on the level," but that men under him had played him false. Several captains, who were caught with their eyes shut to certain conditions, also made a similar plea in the hope of saving their own necks.

This is an old game and it has been worked successfully on many Commissioners, but it didn't go with Mr. McAdoo, who is reported to have said that any police official who could be fooled by the men under him was unfit for an important post.

According to the talk in the various staion houses last night, Mr. McAdoo decided some time ago to make several sweeping changes, but deferred action. The shifting of this inspector will necessitate several changes among others of the same rank and a bunch of captains, it is stated, are to be changed about for "the good of the service."
Capt. James Dillon of the Grand Central

Capt. James Dillon of the Grand Central Station squad was transferred early last spring to his present command from the East Eighty-eighth street station. At the time Commissioner McAdoo said that the move was made in order to relieve Capt. Dillon of as much responsibility as possible and thus permit of his drilling the men for the police parade without being bothered with the trouble of looking after a busy precinct. recinct.
The fact that Capt. Dillon has been kept in

the Grand Central Station, which is considered the most unimportant post in the city, has been the cause of much talk in the department. Every week it has been expected that Dillon would be shifted and sent to one of the busy precincts. A man who is in a position to know Commissioner McAdoo's ideas on the police situation said yesterday: "Dillon has been the victim of circumstances. The Commissioner, no doubt, would have shifted him sooner, but he has been feeling his way gradually. Despite would have shirted him sooner, but he has been feeling his way gradually. Despite all kinds of pressure and influence brought to bear on him, you will notice that the Commissioner has made few changes. He has been giving a lot of these fellows time to run their heads into a noose, and now that they have done so the string will be lerked hard. Many think this man down at Headquarters is asleep. Well, just watch them wake up themselves."

L. I. CITY POOLROOMS TO OPEN?

Rumored That They Will Be in Full Swing To-day-Short Odds Boom the Business. It was rumored in Long Island City last night that there would to-day be a general opening up of the poolrooms which fornerly flourished there. One room is said to

HEADS HAMMERED.

Polleemen and Growler Gang Drink Deep

Delight of Battle. Complaints were made to the police of the East Sixty-seventh street station last night that hoodlums were holding up people in First avenue between Sixtyfourth and Sixty-fifth streets and demanding beer money. Policeman James Crowley was sent around and found plenty of

trouble. On the corner of Sixty-fifth street a crowd was fighting over a can of beer. He ordered was ignting over a can of oeer. He ordered them to move on and received a similar invitation for himself from the gang. He grabbed Thomas O'Connell, a truck driver. O'Connell landed a heavy joit on the policeman's jaw and sent him to his knees. The policeman used his nightstick with telling effect on the skull of O'Connell. Others in the crowd sailed into the policeman, and two more policemen came up.

and two more policemen came up. Heads were battered right and left, Som thoughtful citizen telephoned to the Presby-terian Hospital for an ambulance. On its arrival all the gang had fled with the ex-ception of O'Connell, who had been beaten almost insensible. O'Connell was put into the ambulance, and just as the trip to the hospital was begun a bale stick was hurled through the air from some unknown quarter and hit the ambulance, narrowly missing Dr. Brown. Sergt. Quilty sent out a squad of men and told them to patrol the section where the disturbance had occurred and to bring in any of the rowdies they could find.

14K. U. S. ASSAY. Name of the United States Taken in Vain

on a Brass Watch. When Joseph Purificato of 200 Se enth street was arraigned in the Yorkville police court yesterday, Magistrate Pool said he proposed to look into a new swindle that was being worked on the

East Side.
Purificato was charged with selling what
purported to be a gold watch, chain and cket for \$3.50.
The Magistrate called a jeweller to ex amine the watch and the expert said the case was brass with a thin washing of gold. On the inside of the case was stamped on the inside of the case was stamped "14K. U. S. Assay."
"Who put that stamp on the watch?"

the Magistrate asked the prisoner.
The young man gave a name and address "Serve a subpoena on that man and have him here to-morrow," said the Magis-trate as he held the prisoner for further examination.

FROM BROOMSTICK TO CRAPS. Race Winner Also Wins in Adventure With the Searchers.

Capt. Tighe and the pick of the Mercer street sleuth corps raided the "Fortune Pleasure Club" at 147 Bleecker street early yesterday morning, arresting William Rossetti and twenty-two other men who, the captain says, were shooting craps. Magistrate Cornell in the Jefferson Market court

trate Cornell in the Jefferson Market court held Rossetti for trial on a charge of keeping a gambling house and fined the other prisoners \$3 each. One of the latter, an exercise boy at the racetrack, pulled a wad of yellow bills from his pocket.

"I had Broomstick yesterday," he said. "Where's de cashier"?

Capt. Tighe looked at the roll of money.

"I thought, Bill," he said to one of his sleuths, "I told you to search this bunch for evidence of gambling."

"I did," replied the other sadly, "but I must er overlooked this guy."



Greatest Piano Investment in the World.

Save from \$100 to \$200 by se-

curing one of these pianos in this great sale of 350 celebrated Pianos at \$1 week. Wilson Piano, \$175.

Harmony Piano, \$195. Walters Piano, \$195. Richardson Piano, \$195. Weigner Plano, \$210. Beautiful Belford Planos, \$235. Including Stool and Cover, Delivered on Payment of \$5.

Pianos Guaranteed for 5 and 10 years Caution—Don't buy a so called "silfatily used" or second-hand piane at any price, for it will soon become utterly worthless.



TRIED TO KILL HIS FAMILY

SHOT HIS WIFE, BUT MISSED ALL OF HIS FIVE CHILDREN.

Noerling Succeeded, However, in Committing Suicide—His Wife Not Mortally Wounded-Policeman Fled for Helr When Husband Tired One Shot at Him.

In a fit of jealous rage, William Noerling, 35 years old, the proprieto; of a bird store and a pool and billiard parlor at 76 Throop avenue, Williamsburg, early yesterday morning shot his wife Susan, in the face and arm, then shot at his five children and later ended his own life with a bullet. Refore shooting at his wife. Noerling shot at Policeman Behringer of the Clymer street station, but missed him.

Noerling, the police say, was a shiftless fellow. He was insanely jealous and during the last five years ill treated his wife and often threatened to shoot her. Noerling, with his wife and their five children, 13, 12, 9, 6 and 4 years old, lived in a rear two story frame house. A small vard separates the two dwellings. Mrs. Noerling carried on the bird and pool busines She asked Noerling last week to find outside work. Noerling got a job as conductor on a Fulton street car and went to work

at 4:30 o'clock Saturday morning.
On his return late on Saturday night
he found the poolroom filled with young he found the poolroom filled with young men. He accused his wife of flirting. Some of the patrons of the place noticed that Noerling was in a bad humor and went away. Mrs. Noerling had put all the children, except the eldest boy, to bed. It was after midnight when Noerling closed up for the night and he went to the rear house to join his wife, who, with the oldest boy, had preceded him.

Noerling quarrelled with his wife and struck her. Mrs. Noerling's screams caused Rudolph Davis of 72 Throop avenue to call a policeman. He brought Behringer, who called out to Noerling to know the cause of the trouble.

Noerling ran out to the stoop with a 3S calibre revolver and shot at the police-

dren, dashed past her husband, who was on the stoop, to reach the pool parlor. She looked back at Noerling, and just then he shot her. The bullet struck her face near the right eye. He fired a second time, and this bullet entered her right the tracks. It is said that a 10 to 1 horse would not pay more than 4 to 5 in that place, and the success of the room is said to have tempted others to the to open. man, who then went to summon aid. Mean-while Mrs. Noerling, followed by her chil-dren, dashed past her husband, who was

to the front store door and was helped to the sidewalk by her son Peter, who also helped the other children. Noerling went back to his apartments, barricaded the doors and reloaded his revolver. He then sent a bullet into his temple. Behringer, who had been reenforced by more police-men, forced an entrance and found Noerling

men, forced an entrance and found Noerling dead on the floor with the revolver clasped in his right hand.

Mrs. Noerling was sent to the Eastern District Hospital, where it was said she would probably recover. The only reason Mrs. Noerling could give for the shooting was insane jealousy on the part of her husband.

SMALL FLOOD AT JOHNSTOWN

Reservoir Bursts and Several Houses Carried Away-Freight Train Wrecked. JOHNSTOWN, Pa., July 10.-A cloudburst descended on Johnstown shortly before midnight last night, and did damage amounting to \$100,000. Bridges were swept away,

several houses were carried away and a

the head of Meyer's Hollow a reservoir burst, the flood carrying everything in its path.

Landslides at the local stations at Cone-Landsindes at the local stations at Cone-maugh, Brownston and Bolivar covered all the tracks of the Pennsylvania Railroad, blocking traffic for over ten hours. Three steam shovels were required to get the débris removed. A freight train was caught and ten cars wrecked. The Stony Creek and Conemaugh River rose fifteen feet in less than an hour.

less than an hour.

People living in the lower wards of the city were taken from the second stories of their houses by rafts. It was the severest storm that has visited the city since the great flood of 1889.

THREE BABY NYLGHAUS. Twins Next Door Give the Proud Mother of a Solitaire a Black Eye.

There are half a dozon female nylghaus in the paddock at Central Park and one of them had a youngster alongside

one of them had a youngster alongside
of her last Thursday morning when the
keeper went on duty.

It was a handsome little nylghau, as
nylghaus go, with long hind legs just like
its daddy's, and the mother gave it a great
deal of attention as it ran about the enclosure. Visitors stopped in front of the
paddock to admire the fawn and to throw
peanuts at the mother.

On Friday morning mamma had lost much On Friday morning mamma had lost much

On Friday morning mamma had lost much of her importance, for another member of the colony had twins trying to run about when the keeper arrived. The mother of the twins was the centre of interest and seemed to know it. The youngsters caused some excitement on Saturday to their mothers and to the keeper by slipping out through the iron bars and running about the lawns. They were caught and put back in the paddock. They grow so rapidly that when a week old they will so rapidly that when a week old they will be unable to squeeze between the bars.

WANTED A HUMAN TARGET. Saloon Keeper Kills a Man to Prove That He Is a Good Shot.

LEXINGTON, Ky., July 10 .- In order to try his markmanship John B. Sheehan, a saloon keeper here, this morning at 1 o'clock shot and killed Bud Harris, who had been drinking at his saloon. Sheehan was also intoxicated, and in boasting of his markmanship told Benjamin Dixon that

markmanship told Benjamin Dixon that he could hit a man across the street.

Harris had left the saloon and was talking with another man across the street, when Sheehan levelled his revolver at him and pulled the trigger. Harris was ahot through the breast and died without a word.

AMUSEMENTS. CONEY IS! AND The Coolest Spot on Atlantic Coost. Always 15 degrees cooler than on Broadway.

Bathing for 30,000.

PERMANENT EXPOSITION OF SPIENBID ENTERTAINMENT.

EXCURSION BOATS FROM NEW YORK.

Time Table in Excursion Column. ELEVATED AND SURFACE CARS FROM BROOKLYN BRIDGE. ADMISSION, 10 CTS AERIAL GARDENS Over the New

Theoffenbach | Fay Templeton, | A Little of Review. | Peter F. Dalley. | Everything. NEW YORK ROOF Over New York Theatre.
CARMEN DATAS, Ned Wayburn Girls,
with Delmore & Lee, The Musical
GUERRERO Martins, Vaudev ille.

MANHATTAN BEACH WINNIE Pain's Speciacle—DECATUR, and GRAND FIREWORKS. CHILDREN'S FIREWORKS TO-NIGHT.

LUNA PARK FIRE AND FLAMES. The of DELHI. B. R. T. Express from Bridge-36 Minutes. Original of All Great Summer Shows. Unequalled by the World of Imitators, Ark Your Neighbor.

The CASINO Broadway & 30th St. Evgs. 8:30
Matinee Saturday, 2:18
F. C. WHITNEY'S Musical Cocktall,

Mante PIFF, PAFF, POUP

MADISON SQUARE GARDEN ROOF. To-night PARIS BY NIGHT Adm. at 8:15. PARIS BY NIGHT Adm. GRAND CONCERT SUNDAY NIGHT.

BOSTOCK'S ANIMAL CONEY ISLAND.
Bonavits and 27 Forest Bred Lions. Mme. Morelli's
Performing Jaguars. Sacred Bull. Wild Man. 25
Great Acts.

PASTOR'S 14th St., near 3d Ave. CONTINUOUS. 20 AND 30 CENTS Orpheus Comedy 4, Mr. & Mrs. Jos. J. Dowling, Dean Edsall & Co., Joe Morris, Sully Family, McInty rea Rice PARADISE ROOF GARDENS

EDEN WORLD IN WAX, New Groups
OINEMATOGRAPH
Extra Attractions, Charming Music. INSTRUCTION.

For Boys and Young Men. IDEAL SUMMER For Boys and Young Men.

CENTERPORT. LONG ISLAND.

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For terms apply

MISS McCABE'S Dancing School, 112, 114 & 116 West 18th St. 3 doors west of 6th Av. L station. Private and class lessons daily. Open all summer

PUBLICATIONS. BOOKS on Freemasonry, Smoking, Phallicism, Flagellation, Agnosticism, Oriental Religions, Anything odd. PRATT, 161 6th av.

GEORGE B. SLOAN DEAD. Former State Senator and Republican

Leader in Oswego. Oswego, N. Y., July 10 .- Former State Senator George B. Sloan died here to-day at the age of 72. He had been ill for some

George B. Sloan was born in Oswego, where since early manhood he had been prominent in business and political life. He began as clerk in a general store, but in 1867, with Theodore Irwin, he established a grain and flour commission house. In 1884 he became president of the Second National Bank of Oswego and a director in many business firms.

in many business firms.

He served in the State Assembly in 1874,
1876, 1877 and 1879, being Speaker in 1877.
He was State Senator from 1886 to 1891.
He was Republican Presidential elector in

Oblivary Notes. William P. Sleight, 70 years old, commander of Farnsworth Post, C. A. R., died suddenly yesterday of apoplexy in his home in Mount Vernon, N. Y. Mr. Sleight was cashier of the Westchester Fire Insurance Company of New York and was prominent in Mount Vernen, having been a school trustee and clerk of the Board of Education for twenty-five years. He was one of the original 1 000 New, Yorkers from the Ninth Ward who founded Mount Vernon fifty years ago and drew lots for the property. Mr. Sleight was born in New York city. His mother was a member of the Van-derbilt family and his father, James Sleight, was a sea captain who owned a line of sloops plying in New York harbor. During the civil plying in New York harbor. During the civil war Mr. Sleight served in the Seventy-first New York Regiment and he took an active part in the first battle of Bull Run. He was one of the organizers of the First Reformed Church of Mount Vernon, and he and his wife were the first couple to be married in old Lincoln Hall, then a Reformed Church chapel. He also was prominently identified with the Republican party. The funeral will be held this evening at his home. The Rev. Charles Lane, pastor of the First Presbyterian Church, of which Mr. Sleight was treasurer since its formation, and the Rev. C. H. Tyndall, pastor of the Reformed Church, will conduct the service.

of which Mr. Sleight was treasurer since as formation, and the Rev. C. H. Tyndail, pastor of the Reformed Church, will conduct the service.

Andrew Dimock Harper, a son of Andrew Merrill Harper, one of the original firm of Harper Brothers, publishers, died on Saturday at his home, 251 West Twenty-third street, at the age of 64 years, after an illness of twenty-two months, from chronic nephritis. Mr. Harper was born in Brooklyn in 1839 and soon after graduation from conege went into the tea business with his grandfather, Andrew Merrill Harper, who left the publishing firm. After ten years in the tea business, Andrew Merrill Harper, who left the publishing firm. After ten years in the tea business, Andrew D. Harper went to the Hartford Insurance Company, where he remained thirty-two years and became the head of a department. Mr. Harper was a veteran of the civil war, having served under Gens. Sherman and John B. Woodward. He leaves a widow.

William Allen Butler, a member of the Pierce, Butler & Pierce Manufacturing Company of Syracuse, a thirty-second degree Mason, and at one time Colonel of the Fifty-first Regiment, N. G. N. Y., died in Syracuse yesterday morning, aged 52 years. He was graduated from Cornell as a cyvil engineer in 1872, and for many years served on the engineering corps of various railroads throughout the State. He was a son of W. A. Butler, at one time general superintendent of the western division of the New York Central, and married Miss Emma Plerce, a daughter of Sylvester P. Pierce, a pioneer of Syracuse, who with three children survive him.

him.

Mrs. Mary Josephine Pittman died on Saturday at her residence at 2053 Seventh avenue. Mrs. Pittman was formerly Miss Harrison of Orange, N. J., her father being a cousin of the late President Harrison. Her mother, Mrs. Sarah Baldwin of Caldwell, N. J., was related to ex-President Cleveland.

James Hi O'Neill, one of the best known residents of Harrison, N. J., died late on Saturday night after a long illness, of a complication of diseases. He had been a Justice of the Peace in Harrison for fifteen years. He was 60 years old and leaves four daughters. His wife died three years ago.

Benjamin Field Tiemann, a grandson of Datiel F. Tiemann, who was Mayor of New York in 1858 and 1859, died at his home on Edgewood avenue, Pelham Manor, yesterday morning. He was born in New York in 1860. His death was due to a complession of lung and heart troubles.

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